I unfolded my leaves and there was a beautiful red flower.

Some people call me a poppy. I olossomed all summer long.

When winter came the gnow covered me up and I went to sleep for the winter.

ELLSWORTH HAMILTON, Age 13.

The Fox and the Cat.

Just then the dogs came. Both the fox and the cat ran away as quickly as they could. Kitty did the only thing she knew—she ran up a tree and sat on a branch. There she was quite safe, for the dogs could not reach her.

But the fox, with all his fine tricks, could not get away. The dogs soon caught him.

MONTCALM GAUTHIER, Age 9.

Brooklyn.

One day the fox and the cat were

### Rules for Young Writers.

I. Write plainly on one side of the paper only, and number the pages.

2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.

3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words. Original stories or letters only will be used,
5. Write your name, age and address plainly at the bottom of the

story.

Address all communications to Uncle
Jed, Bulletin Office.

"Whatever you are—Be that!
Whatever you kay—Be true!
Straightforwardly act,
Be honest—In fact,
Be nobody else but you."

# POETRY.

IF I HAD THIS OR THAT. When Abraham Lincoln was a lad And lived in a hut in the wood, No books no lamp, no time he had, And yet, it is understood. He trudged many miles to borrow

beok.

The light of the flickering fire he took
And studied whenever he could.
And none of his friends ever heard

him say, In a self-excusing and hopeless "If I had this or that, I would."

When Joan of Arc was a little maid, Untutored, gentle, good, And France was conquered and dis-mayed

By England's masterhood, She had no wealth nor armament; Alone, with her faith, the little maid

And freed her land as she could.
And nobody ever heard her say.
In a listless, longing, empty way
"If I had this or that, I would."

When young Jim Watt sat by the fire And watched the burning wood, .

He saw the kettle's lid mount higher,
Observed and understood;
He had no need of a laboratory
To plain the great steam engine's

He used his eyes as he could,

And he never once was heard to say, In a shiftless, thriftless, futile "Ilf I had this or that, I would."

If now you will read your histories o'er (And I earnestly think you should). The fact will improve you more and

more
In the lives of the great and good.
That they were those who never held back
For circumstances or material lack—But rese and did what they could, and never a one was heard to say, In the weak, surrendering, doubt-

ing way:
"If I had this or that, I would."
"Stella George Stern Perry, in March
St. Nicholas.

DOWN ON THE OLD ST. JOHN'S. I wish I was down on the Old St. Whar' the palms an' the hyacinth An' the fish leap up as yer row along, in' splashes the water on yer toes-

Whar' the moss hangs down from the cypress trees; An' the furtles He in the sun, What the river glides along smooth

Whar' nature her work has done. Go down that' afrly in the morin', Jes' when the sun is out, An' hear the birds a singin',

An' fish on a stranded log— Down on the Old St. John's, DONALD PECKHAM, Age 12. Orange City, Fla.

### UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE. AWAKES.

little chat about the Ten-lined Spearman, or Colorado potato beetle, which was unknown outside of Colorado 60

When these little beetles decided to adopt the potato as their favorite food and to cross the continent in search of it, they were found to travel about 40 miles each year. These beetles multiply so fast the

a single pair will produce sixty million in a single year, and this is why everybody has to get busy to save the potatoes the moment they appear upon them.

And this little beetle created such excitement and so much fear that it came near breaking up trade between

# TOMMY TIDD.



Dear boys and girls, we miss you as The flowers miss the sun,
And wouldn't we just like to have
A line from every one! We hope you're well and having
Just a splendid vacation
And growing plump and fat and brown
And healthy as creation!
We think and falk of you a lot And hope that you, perhaps.
Think of our little Wide-Awakes
And other happy chaps!
Do you?

Annual Control of the Control of the

ment the boy was asked recite.

The men made a collection between them and the director trained his voice. In six months he found employment in a theatre.

University life followed that of school, and Hans took a good degree. His poems were published and happiness and interfered with the speed of the cars; and since that day they have cars; and since that day they have become a pest in all parts of Ameri-

created such excitement in the world as this little beetle.

THE WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS. 1—Helen R. Klingon, of Colchester
—Young Aeroplane Scouts in Italy.
2—Ellsworth Hamilton, of Goshen,
Mass.—The Boy Scouts in the Maine

3-Helen Frink, of Norwich-A

### AWAKES. My Pet Deer.

Our farm was about one mile from the school, and, so as to come home the quicker I used to take a short cut and sob and talked about "Poor Flore"

through the lots.

When going through the lots I had to pass a house that had a dog of which I was afraid. This dog, whose name was Buster, would always chase me. One day while coming home from school the dog chased me as usual. I jumped over the stone wall, the dog also doing this, stumbled over something which at once produced a Norwich.

and sob and talked about "Poor Flore" more than ever.

Mrs. Peters carried her into another room. She sent her back to the cigar store next morning, where Polly welcomed her by cackling like a hen. But the French lady has never liked Mrs. Peters since, nor does Mrs. Peters like parrots.

KATHERINE GORMAN, Age 12. something which at once produced a cry of pain, and fell. The dog was at once upon me, but luckly there was a piece of wood near my hand which I picked up and with, which I

I could spend a week at that good old self under the trees of the grove place.

Since we have talked to you about the potato it may be well to have a little chat about the Ten-lined Spear. Beauty is buried near the pine tree

> HELEN R. KLINGON, Age 13. Colchester.

### Passing It On.

A Sunday school teacher after conducting a lesson on the story of Jacob's Ladder concluded by saying:
"Now, is there any little girl or boy who would like to ask a question about

Little Susie looked puzzled for a mo-nent and then raised her hand. "A question, Susie?" asked the "I would like to know," said Susie,

"I would like to know, said Susie,
"If the angels had wings, why did
they have to climb up the ladder?"
The teacher thought for some moments and then, looking about the lass, asked:

like to answer Susie's question?"

Ten Little Pigs.

Ten Little Pigs.

Ten Little Pigs.

Ten Little Pigs.

Ida and Jennie were two little girls who lived near the city. The electric cars passed by their home and they often rode in them.

Willie Didn't Obey His Mother.

Willie was a little boy. He always used to slide down the stair rails when he came down in the morning, and he did this day after day, and one morning his mother saw him slide down and told him not to, and he didn't slide down again for a few weeks.

But one day his mother asked him in the wanted to go with her to the barn and opened the door of the pigs.

Ida and Jennie were two little girls house, stopped up all the chinks and holes and kept Letiko hidden away.

But she forgot to close up the key-hole, and through it the Sunball sent a ray into the house which took hold of the little girl and carried her away with to him.

One day, the Sunball having sent her to the barn and opened the door of the pigs.

But she forgot to close up the key-hole, and through it the Sunball sent a ray into the house which took hold of the little girl and carried her away with to him.

One day, the Sunball having sent her little pigs about three months old.

One day when their papa had gone to Boston Ida and Jennie and to the barn and opened the door of the pigs.

But one day his mother asked him and Jennie were two little girls and through it the Sunball sent a ray into the house which took hold of the little girl and carried her away with to him.

One day the straw the girl sat down on the piles of straw and pleman and opened the door of the pigs.

And this caused her to be so long away they he Sunball asked her, when she came back: "Eh, Letiko hiden away.

Ida and Jennie were two little girls and the close up the key-hole, and through it the Sunball sent a ray into the house which took hold of the little girl and carried her away with the him.

One day the straw the girl set for one the pigs about the pigs about the girl set for one to the boundary the sunball sent are provided to the pigs.

But one day his mother asked him if he wanted to go with her to the

Hans Christian Andersen. Hans Christian Andersen was born Odense, the capital of the island of Funen. His father taught him to read and interested him in nature. When Hans was a very little boy his what he heard:

sent to a cloth-weaving factory, where he earned a small weekly wage.

Hans left the factory and went to Copenhagen. A few days in the city saw an end to his money.

He applied to a director of a music school while he was at dinner with some gentlemen, and for their amusement the boy was asked to sing and recite.

One day the fox and the cat were talking together.

"Kitty," said the fox. "suppose some dogs came along. What would you do?"

"Well, I can only do one thing," said Kitty. "If I did not succeed then, the dogs would catch me."

"Only one thing!" cried the fox, as he began to laugh. "I know about one hundred tricks. If I did not get away safely one way, why, I could try another."

Just then the dogs came. Both the fox and the cat ran away as quickly as they could. Kitty did the only thing she knew—she ran up a tree and sat on the metal night, a tired but jolly crowd, after spending a most delightful day at the fair in a noisy, unassuming way.

We then walked through the administration building, where we saw many becautiful articles, some of which were embroidery, cakes, vegetables, etc.

Later we purchased two bricks of ice cream and some peanuts. After a while we went on the merry-go-round three times.

The rest of the afterneon we spent in watching the races and roaming around, taking in the sweet scented air.

We returned home that night, a tired but jolly crowd, after spending a most delightful day at the fair in a noisy, unassuming way.

### The Green Twins.

They were just exactly the same size, with the same beady black eyes, and their feet looked as if they might have corns on them. They dressed allike, too, in lovely green coats and hoods edged in red. Their voices were not at all sweet, but they loved to sing, and never seemed to mind if people did laugh.

did laugh.

They lived in a cigar store, where they were often spoken to and given pieces of candy. They liked to be talked to and admired, but if anybody talked crossly to them they would fly and exercise.

Bamboo .

This seems very naughty, but Polly across Seminary Girls on the Mountains.

This seems very naughty, but Polly across the Mountains.

Seminary Girls on the Mountains.

Mountains.

Seminary Girls on the Mountains.

Seminary Girls on the Mountains.

This seems very naughty, but Polly across the Mountains.

Mountains.

Seminary Girls on the Mountains.

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Seminary Girls on the Mountains.

Moun threw it over the naughty bird, thinking that in the dark she would be quiet,
and so she was: for some time she
did not make a sound, but all the time
she was pecking and pulling at the
baize until she had made a hole large
enough for her bill and one eye. Then
she cried out: "Hooray!" in loud
tones and at once began to sniffle
and soh and talked about "Poor Flore"

where better than to sit on a bamboo veranda in the shade of bamboos and to sleep on a bamboo bed. To swing in a bamboo swing and to eat from a bamboo bowl.

Can Any of the Wide-Awakes Guess? When Helen Fiske was 8 years old he had a birthday party and all her ttle friends were invited.

They had a delightful time playing games and singing, and after supper they amused themselves guessing rid-The children told some very good ones that were hard to guess, but the one that puzzled them most of all was the one that Mrs. Fiske gave, and this s what she said:

is what she said:
"You all know, children, that this to Helen's eighth birthday. Now, I never had but seven birthdays, and yet you know I am a great deal older than Helen. Can you tell me how that can be?"

Mrs. Piske was not joking, and finally one little girl guessed how it Was. Can any of the Wide-Awakes guess? BEATRICE ABLEMAN, Age 11.

### Ten Little Pigs.

jumping about those little pigs had.

The girls thought it great fun; but when they tried to get them back into

willie said he was sick, so she said he could stay home.

When she had gone Willie slid down the stair rails and he fell off and got hurt.

His mother found it out and called a doctor.

The doctor said Willie had broken his arm, and he didn't elide again.

After this he did as he was told.

We should always obey our parents.

SUSAN HATTIN, Age 10.

When they tried to get them back into their pen the piggies would not go.

Then Ida and Jennie began to cry.

They knew that their papa would be angry, for he told them never to open the door of the pigpen.

All at once the pigs ran out as quick as they could. An electric car was passing by and the pigs were frolicking on the track in front of it.

"They will get killed!" cried Jennie.

But then the little girls storage. went home, called two fexes to him and said: "Will you take Letike

shorter, At last, however, the Sunball became aware how sad Letiko was. He sent her a second time to bring straw, and,

When the Sunball heard that he said:

"You are not suited for this af-fair."

nie.

But then the little girls stopped crying, for the little pigs had formed a
double line and were running in front
of the car. After a while the conductor
and the driver helped them to get the
pigs back in the pen. They told their
father what happened. He did not
gold them but happened.

EMMA F. WHITE, Age 11.

James Russell Lowell.

North Stonington.

what she must be with the she most ber mother: "While I was the lamia went away and to ber mother: "While I was the ber house and when she was said to her mother: "While I was said to her was said to that you should remember what you promised him."

When the woman heard that she "Letiko, Letiko, come down and see what a beautiful apron I have." "Oh! my apron is much finer than

When the woman heard that she was sore afraid, and immediately shut all the doors and windows of the house, stopped up all the chinks and holes and kept Letiko hidden away. But she forgot to close up the key-hole, and through it the Sunball sent a ray into the house which took hold of the little girl and carried her away with to him.

When the lamia was gone away Letiko called out "Little bares! Little called out "Little bares!" "Do so, and then eat me."

Then the lamia hewed with all her strength at the tree, but could not cut it down.

When the lamia was gone away Letiko called out, "Little hares! Little

One day, the Sunball having sent her hares." Then said one hare to the other:
"Listen; Letiko is calling," and they
both ran back as to her as fast as they could go. Then Letiko came down from the tree and they went on their

The lamia ran as fast as she could she came back: 'Eh, Letiko, where have you been so long " She answered: "My slippers are too big, and I could not go faster."

Then the Sunball made the slippers

beans."

"Oh, I did not ask about that, but if any one had passed this way."

But the people only answered the louder: "Are you deaf? It is beans, beans, beans, we are planting."

When Letike had nearly reached her home the dog knew her and called out: "Always repay badness with kind."

"Always repay badness with kind." slipping in after her, he heard how she lamented for her mother. Then he "Bow wow; see, here comes Letiko!"
And the mother said: "Hush! thou heast of ill omen; wilt thou make me burst with misery?" "But what will you eat and drink if you should become hungry and thirsty by the way?"
"We will eat her fiesh and drink her Next the cat on the roof saw her and called out "Miaouw, miaouw! See, here comes Letiko!"

And the mother said: "Keep sllence, thou heast of ill omen! Wilt thou make me burst with misery?"

The nearer Letiko and the bares canfe to the house the nearer also came the lamia, and when the hare was about to slip in by the house door she caught it by its little tail and the came home.

Dear Uncle :Jed:—Last week we went to Mason's Island on a hike. After arriving we went fishing, but caught nothing. Then we went swimming and had a fine time.

Then we had dinner; and after that we went out in a boat. We went in swimming and then came home.

CLARK ALLYN, Age 11.

Mystic. When Hans was a very little boy his father took him for long Sunday walks ond pointed out to him the beauties of the woods and meadows, or told him stories from the Arabian Nights.

A Seed.

I am a little brown seed. I live in a little brown seed. I live in a little brown shell.

One day a little boy his fair."

A Seed.

I am a little brown seed. I live in a little brown shell.

One day a little boy took me with extrameters for his dolls. He wrote programs for them as soon as he was abe.

When Hans was 12 years old his factorite show.

One day 1 thought I would go up and sale.

When Hans was 12 years old his factorite field. His mother went out was up in the pure air I began to grow very fast.

When Hans was a very little boy his fair.

Then he sent them away and called two hares to him, and said: "Will you take Lettiko and the bares came to the house the nearer Lettko and the bares came to the house the nearer Lettko and the bares came to the house the nearer lettko and the bare came to the house the nearer lettko and the lamia, and when the tout.

When the area lamia, lamia and

nany men selling posnuts and balloons.

One man's voice which appeared amongst the crowd of talkers sounded something like this: "Candy! Candy! It's a dandy for the young and for the old! Candy! Candy! It's a dandy!"

Soon we reached the grounds and what a merry bunch we were. The first thing we did was to eat our funch, which consisted mainly of sandwiches, cookies, fruit and ice cream.

We then walked through the administration building, where we saw many

home at Elmwood, and the birds and flowers there the best.

The most beautiful poem Lowell wrote was "Vision of Sir Launfal," and it is one of the finest in our language. It teaches love for our fellowmen and sympathy for the sick and suffering.

Longfellow said of Lowell: "He is one of the noblest and manliest men that ever lived."

'On August 12, 1891, James Russell Lowell passed from earth, at the age of 72 years, and was buried in Mount Aubum cemetery near Cambridge, Mass:

MARY L. O. CASEY, Age 13 Norwick

A Faithful Daddy-Bird.

Dear Uncle Jed:—One day while I was playing in my playhouse a little bird dropped in there. I picked it up as is was too small to fiy, and put it in a bird cage.

The next day when I was in the garden I caught another one just like the other. We thought a cat destroyed the nest. They were dark olive green in color and we did not know their name.

Later a scarlet Tanager lighted en one side of the cage and we saw that he was feeding them. Every day he comes to feed them.

We have never seen the mother bird come near the cage.

One day when it was raining we brought the birds in the hall. Then the father bird flew in and gave them their breakfast. He feeds them on cherries, berries and werms.

CHARLOTTE BENJAMIN, Age 10. Norwich. A Faithful Daddy-Bird.

HELEN FRINK.

The Early Life of Washington,

Dear Uncle Jed:—Augustine Washington lived near the Potomac river, between Pope's Creek and Bridges Creek, when his son George was

Boys who are permitted can accompany their songs with bamboo clappers.

Schoolmasters punish mischievous pupils with a bamboo rod.

The carpenter putting up a bamboo to fence uses a bamboo rule. The druggist pours all his medicine into a bamboo measuring cup, and he and the merchant uses a bamboo abacus to help them add up their accounts. The cook blows her fire with a bamboo bellows, and gentlemen keep their birds in bamboo cages. All a kinds of things that are sent to America from China ar old March 25, 1917.

We call him Billy, but I think he should be called Peter, because he belongs to the Peter the Great family. He is now stationed at the fair grounds, where he can have work-

The fall.

I am very much interested in him and hope he will turn out as good as his cousins.

I will write you again and tell about his step-mother, Bonnie Baron, who had a record of 2:17 1-4 while racing.

## How Rags Got His Name.

Dear Uncle Jed:—One day last summer the tin peddler stopped at our house to trade for rags.

After he had gone the little dog which was following his cart teased for a drink of water which I gave him.

The followed are my hand which a liefding left the carry by the specific for specific head of the specific head of

Once there was a woman who had no children, and this made her very unhappy. So she spoke one day to the Sunball, sand me only a little girl now, and when she is 12 years old you may take her back again."

So soon after this the Sunball sent her a little girl, whom the woman called Letiko and watched over with a little girl, whom the woman called Letiko and watched over with a little girl, whom the woman called Letiko and watched over with a little girl, whom the woman called Letiko and watched over with a little girl, whom the woman called Letiko and watched over with a little girl, whom the woman called Letiko and watched over with a little girl, whom the woman called Letiko and watched over with a little girl, whom the woman called Letiko and watched over with a little girl whom the woman called Letiko and watched over with a little girl whom the woman called Letiko and watched over with a little girl whom the woman called Letiko and watched over with a little girl was not very long, however, before a lamia came under the tree and the little girl was been a Japanse custom to build a shrine by the roadside where the soul. Here the rank and file go to pray and woo the favor of the gods. A priest dressed in a long robe of red silk conducts the service, preaching two short sermons for the edification of a handful of women, girls and

So soon after this the Sunball sent her a little girl, whom the woman called Letiko and watched over with great care till she was 12 years old. Soon after that, while Letiko was away one day gathering herbs, the Sunball came to her and said: "Letiko, when you go home tell your mother that she must bethink herself of what she promised me."

Then Letiko went straight home and and afternion or evening. The open-ing hymns are sung, accompanied by flutes and other instruments. Of late years some of the Buddhist leaders have introduced the organ to aid them in making the temple music more pleasing and inspiring. JESSIE L. BREHAUT. Huntington, L. I.

### Fred's Conversion.

Dear Uncle Jed: Fred was a short, stocky and healthy lad, and kind in many ways, but he was discourteous and rough. This was against him. Frank James, the captain of the village nine, would not let tim play n the team.

on the team.

Fred was angry. He took bats and other articles on Frank, he even threw Frank's ball into the lake.

One day Frank's father asked where his things were. Frank sadly confessed Fred three them in the lake, and now, said Frank The lamia ran as fast as she could after them to catch them up, and when I am going to convert Fred.

I am going to convert Fred.

He went out one morning very working she asked them: "Have you seen any one pass this way?"

They answered: "We are planting beans."

They answered: "We are planting for what he had done and wanted to be a seen any one pass the had done and wanted to be a seen any one pass this way?"

They answered: "We are planting beans."

> im. He is no longer a bad boy.
> "Always repay badness with kindness." JOHN McVEIGH, Age 12.

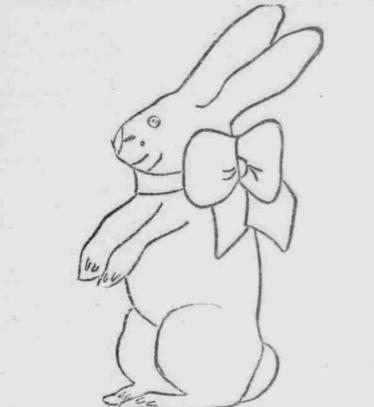
A Hike to Mason Island. Dear Uncle Jed:-Last week we



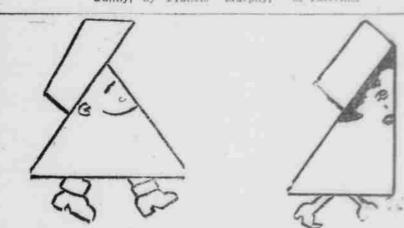
A Cardinal Bird, by Viola Turnball of Norwick Town.



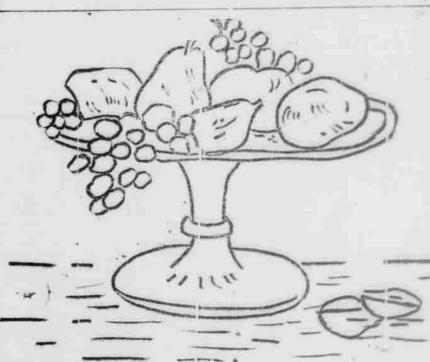
Our Country's Bird, by Catherine Murphy, Age 12, Norwich.



Bunny, by Francis Murphy, of Tafiville.



Young Chappie-zoid Triangle and Miss Hypotheuse Restangle, by Ether E. Abern, of Tuftville.



A Dish of Fruit, by Affee Connor of Versailles.

ted States. Some kinds of wheat "Marys" of the United States in No-have white grains and some have red grains. spring wheat is sown in the spring and cut in the autumn of the same year. Winter wheat is generally sown in September and cut in the summer after lying all winter. Wheat is the best of all the grains

a 'pitch in' dinner to which all who attend will contribute. Last year there was an attendance of 1200 persons and many states were represented—indianapolis News. for food, as it has in it much starch, gluetin and various mineral or earthly substances, which are needed to keep the body healthy. It is used mostly for flour but a great deal is used in the form of crushed or cracked wheat. PLORENCE GALLUP, Age 11.

It is said that Karensky is going to rule Russia with an iron hand. In oth-er words, he is going to put his fact fown upon all sedition and rebellion. -Baltimore Star.

The "Marys" to Meet in Indiana.

Arrangements have been made for industrial district. The general comholding the third annual reunon of the manding has prohibited all meetings.